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all those subtle beauties and patriotic sentiments for which the I. D. is so justly famed, and is, briefly, as follows: Kathleen is of course the daughter of a poor farmer, Kathleen also has a lover, one Terence O'More, and Kathleen, it is needless to add, wears a light colored bodice, green petticoat and red stockings, thus presenting a beautifully symbolic picture of "the green above the red." Mr. Bernard Kavanagh, who talks in the deepest bass, and wears the highest of Bluchers, is the landlord of Kathleen, and on entering the abode of that estimable young woman remarks to her father that he always loves his tenants, "especially when they have pretty daughters." The last remark is of course *sotto voce* and fully inspires the beholder with the reckless and universal depravity of the British landlord.

Now Kathleen, it must be confessed, is a somewhat vain little person and in course of time her poor little head is completely turned by the flattering of Kavanagh, so she forsakes poor Terence and marries his more powerful rival. This may be looked upon by the prejudiced spectator, as a somewhat shabby proceeding, but then it is to be remembered that Kathleen is an Irish colleen and of course no blame is to be attached to her, the "bloated aristocrat" being the only one who is entitled to abuse or condemnation.

At this stage of the proceedings it becomes necessary to introduce the benevolent priest, so Kavanagh, tiring of his wife and having by some unaccountable means lost his fortune, determines to deceive her, telling her that she is not really married, the ceremony having been performed by a minion of his own.

This affords a fine opportunity for the b. p. to make his appearance; which he accordingly does, and while his white locks are floating on the breeze and his voice quivers with emotion he informs Kavanagh that he, the b. p. performed the ceremony; the minion above referred to having disclosed to him the diabolical plot on his death bed, whereupon the b. p. taking the minion's place, tied the marriage knot. Tableau of triumphant Irish innocence and disconnected British villainy?

This being the case it is of course necessary to murder Kathleen and introduce the "sensational scene." "The Black Craig," by moonlight, is the spot selected by Kavanagh to have the deed committed, to this end he engages the services of three model villains, who are to lie in wait and when he shall bring the unhappy colleen to the foot of the craig they are to cut her throat. Now Terence, who has been lost sight of all this time, be it known is a despiser of the excise laws and has his "still" at the top of the craig.

Kathleen, after a difficult descent of a very shakily staircase, reaches the stage and is seized by the three ruffians, who are about to despatch her, when an ever watchful Providence lets down a rope from the sky, which Terence seizes, and leaping gallantly down slays the three ruffians and Kavanagh into the bargain. Considering the fact that Terence, judging from his "make up," appears to be in an almost dying condition, this may be looked upon as a brilliant instance of the triumph of the Irish mind over matter.

What the *denouement* of this delectable play is

I am unable to state, as at this point, overcome by emotion, I left the theatre.

At the Winter Garden, Mr. Booth has been playing a round of his favorite characters, having appeared during the week in "Hamlet," "Romeo and Juliet," "Ruy Blas," "Richelieu," and "Brutus."

At Wallacks this has been "benefit week," Messrs. Gilbert and Fisher, and Miss Mary Gannon having received flattering proofs of the recognition of their talent.

And so we are drifting on, through a sea of slush, to the summer season, season of green fields, sunny skies and the Irish Drama.

SHUGGE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MARCH 18TH, 1867.

Editor of the Art Journal:

Seeing by the *Herald* that sound and healthy criticism on music was much wanted, I thought I would give you some, although I do not agree that the sound is wanted, whether the healthy is or not.

On Sunday night last I assisted, that's the gentle thing now, at a concert of sacred music at a haul, Bilt by a gentleman by the name of Steinway, a great pianist. The concert was got up for the debuting of Miss Pauline Canissa and Mr. G. W. Morgan, the first a very superior tenor, and the last a naspirant for musical honers. They were assisted by Mr. Rosa Carl, Mr. L. F. Harrison, Mr. Colby, Mr. Theodore Thomas, but no other ladies, and played well. I like the way in which Miss Canissa dresses her hair, and if she continues on as she's begun, she'll make a vocalist in time. Mr. Morgan also did himself And others credit by his fine rendering of the aria from Norma of "Sparkling and Bright." He has a good sopranner voice when he's a mind to let it out, which we understand he does for \$150 a night, and cheap at that. *Ravenons as muttons* about Miss Canissa, which is that she is a young lady with all the fine feminine instincts of her race, and will be sure to make a success in life, though if she could play the violintceller and accompany herself it would be better. We have known some fine effects from this, especially in sacred music. Mr. Harrison is another fine performer which we can't pass over. This gentleman was formally associated with a Mr. Pyne, and will be remembered by many of our old citizens as the Pyne and Harrison Troop who used to sing duets together, and alone, at several places. Mr. Harrison's name was on the bill but he did not appear, and was much applauded. To speak a good word for Mr. Theodore Thomas, he did not play on anything as I could see, but kept waving a little stick around in a threatening way, first at audience and then at the musicians. How they stood it I couldn't see, but I spose they were afraid they wouldn't get their wages if they sassed back. I didn't think much of the band, and we think we know a fiddler who, if modesty did not forbid the mention of his name in the limits of this article, could fiddle Ethiopian and popular airs with any of 'em for the oysters and ale. Mr. Colby played on the

pianner several times, no doubt with *aplomb* and *em bon point*, but as he persisted in always playing when somebody else was singing, it produced a *chiara-scura* that prevented me from *listening*. I never could listen to a feller singing and another playing the pianner to *waitst*. We hope that Mr. Steinway will give some more concerts and hire other singers and so forth.

[Private Note to the Editor.] SIR—If this criticism comes up to the mark and you want some more of the same helthy sort, please to send me free tickets for the concerts and the opera, as my wages (\$4 per week) does not allow for anything else. If you chews to send compensation also it will come handy.

Yours,

SAMUEL S—H.

GENERAL W. K. STRONG.

The death of this distinguished and respected Citizen, has caused sincere mourning and regret in every circle of Society. Wherever he was known he was loved and respected, and his career, in a moral and a worldly point of view, may well be held up as an example to the youth of our country.

ACTION OF THE UNION LEAGUE CLUB.—At a special meeting of the Union League Club, Mr. John Jay in the chair, the death of Gen. William K. Strong was the subject of much feeling comment.

Mr. George W. Blunt offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in the death of William K. Strong the club mourns one of its truest and most valued members, and one whose unselfish devotion to the country, whose ready and energetic services, and wise appreciation of the principles of freedom were exhibited from the commencement to the end of the Rebellion.

Resolved, That in honor of Gen. Strong the flag of the club be kept at half mast for one week.

Resolved, That the club will attend his funeral.

Resolved, That the Art Committee be requested to procure the photograph of Gen. Strong, to preserve upon the walls of the Club-House.

Speeches were also made by Col. Van Buren, Mr. Thos. N. Dale, and others. After which it was proposed and carried that a copy of the resolutions be engrossed, and sent by the President of the Club to the family of Gen. Strong.

At the breaking out of the Rebellion, Mr. William K. Strong was in Egypt. On receipt of the news that the National flag had been fired upon, he at once started for France, where he met Gen. Fremont, E. C. Cowdin, and others. Having the interest of his country at stake, he was instrumental in purchasing a battery of artillery, which was sent to this country in the latter part of '61. Immediately after this he came to New-York, when the capitalists of this city welcomed him with open arms. Upon the solicitation of a number of merchants—representing \$100,000,000 of capital—he was appointed Brigadier General of Volunteers. In that capacity he served under Fremont in the Western Department until that General was relieved. Gen. Strong was then removed to New-York, but he sighed for more active duties; finding none, he tendered his resignation, which was accepted by the President, with many regrets at losing so able and efficient a soldier. Socially the General was a warm friend, and was beloved by all that knew him.

The Funeral services were held at Calvary Church at one o'clock on Tuesday afternoon the 19th inst.

The procession at the head of which walked the officiating clergy, the Rev. Drs. Tyng and Dyer, vested in black gowns and wearing the customary mourning sash, entered the church by the main door on Fourth avenue, advancing up the central